

Times-Dispatch

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SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1910.

KNOCKING OUT THE BIBLE, AGAIN.

Now comes Professor William G. Sumner, of Yale University, with an attack upon the bona fides of the Bible, or rather its inapplicability to modern conditions. Last December he was to deliver an address before the American Sociological Association in New York, but he was stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage and the lecture he was to deliver then has now been printed in the American Journal of Sociology, issued by the Chicago University Press. The title of the lecture is "Religion and the Mores." There is something almost conclusive in the word "mores," and the higher critics and every Tract, Blanche and Sweetheart are barking with the leader of the pack. "People don't care what the Bible says any more, as the morality of this book was written for the ancient days," "nobody has ever done what the Bible says," "the pulpit as an institution no longer speaks with authority," "it wants to attract attention—like books, theatres, the lecture platform—and it has to have recourse, like them, to sensational methods to win success," "religion, properly speaking, simply falls away. It is not as strong a motive as humanitarism, and it is now necessary to the work of social amelioration. Often it is a hindrance by diverting energy and capital from social work to ecclesiastical expenditures." There is a good deal more of the same sort of stuff in what Professor Sumner says, and if he is to be believed, we are, indeed, "in a hell of a fix"—as Henry Waterson would say.

Isn't it strange that after all these thousands of years the whole thing is to be upset by a former and not invariably trusted teacher of political economy in one of the great institutions of learning in this country? Probably the Professor will have better luck with his religious instructions than he had with impressing his views of free trade on the pupils who sat at his feet.

We are not disturbed by this latest assault upon the Bible, and the system of belief or belief that has been founded upon its teachings. The humanitarian doctrine is as old at least as Professor Sumner, having been much affected by other philosophers who have held that mankind is to work out his own salvation by doing deeds of charity. We are quite ready to agree with the Professor that the morality of the Bible does not fit in well with that of this day, and that is not saying anything against the Bible. But other men, hundreds of them, thousands of them, have been saying the things which Professor Sumner has said, and saying it better without serious disturbance of the established order; "for before these days rose up Theudas, boasting himself to be somebody; to whom a number of men, about four hundred, joined themselves. . . . After this man rose up Judas of Galilee and drew away much people after him; he also perished; and all, even as many as obey him, were dispersed. For if this work be of men it will come to nought; but if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it." Wherefore, comfort one another with the reflection that Professor Sumner is not the first, nor will he be the last, who has set up nothing to take the place of something in the intellectual and spiritual uplift of the human race.

THE SCIENTISTS ON THE SPOOKS.

Spooks will come from their darkness if scientists have their way. The inhabitants of the other world are no longer to upset tables and rattle chains only in the shadowy interior of a mysterious chamber. If the ghosts really want to get the approval of serious-minded people and wish to break into respectable society, they must appear in the open, be scrutinized in the daylight, and stand the tests of science.

Able men have been trying for years to fix, as true or false, the existence of a spirit world, and few of them have been as glib as the revered Sir William Crookes or the late Cesare Lombroso in accepting as true the alleged ghost-walking of Daniel Douglas Home or Eusapia Paladino. Hugo Münsterberg, of Harvard, one of the keenest of his kind, is in a distinctly "show me" humor. Other psychologists, not taboing the whole thing, are calling for more proof before they will admit that a spirit moves a table, taps on the wall, lifts the obese Eusapia from the floor or performs other uncanny and awe-inspiring wonders.

If, according to Bruce, himself of the psychologists, explains the attitude of the scientists and defines what they admit and what they reject in one of his current magazines. According to him, the so-called "psychical phenomena"—the rapping, the table-walking, and the rest—are all fraudulent, to be sure, nobody ever learned the tricks of Daniel Home—but then not

body ever tried very hard. Every other medium, good, bad or indifferent, has been caught in fraud at some time or other. Münsterberg was puzzled by Eusapia Paladino's movements until he carried a detective with him to one of her sances, and the latter caught the fat lady's foot in the act of moving the mysterious table.

There are other manifestations of spook-life which the scientists are by no means so quick to reject. They are unable to account for the automatic writing and the remarkable coincidences that are recorded when two mediums are being influenced by the same "spirit." Take the well-remembered case of Mrs. Holland, an English woman residing in India, as an example. For months this woman frequently wrote, under alleged spiritualistic control, on precisely the same subjects which another medium, Miss Verrall, was writing about in England. Insisting that she did not know what she was writing, Mrs. Holland would jot down some notes and send them to a third party. Miss Verrall would do the same. In hundreds of cases where the notes were compared the two were found to be writing on the same subjects.

The scientists do not know what to make of this, and we are sure we do not. There may be spooks, and there may not be. There may be spirits moving through the air and directing different persons to do the same things at the same time. We have never seen them, nor seen anybody else that ever saw them. For all of this, the scientists are open to conviction, and so are we. If there are spirits we want to meet some of them. They might be useful.

THE COPYRIGHT OF IDEAS.

A citizen of Waynesboro was arrested Thursday for an alleged violation of the copyright laws. He is said to have taken the writings of other men, duly protected by law, and to have sold them as his own. The man was admitted to bail to be given a hearing in the Federal court.

It is to be hoped that the warrant is groundless and that the man in question has violated no law. The charge of stealing another man's thoughts is so unsavory and the accusation carries with it so great a reflection upon the honor of the man that we hope it may be wiped out in open court.

Aside from the merits and demerits of this case, we rejoice to see that the copyright laws are really being enforced, as far as they can be enforced, by the Federal authorities. These laws are practically the only protection that writers have for their work. Without them, no man could profit for a moment by his literary labor, or secure the honor which should come as the fruit of high intellectual toil. Unless these laws are enforced, plagiarism would appear in every magazine and the few men who do original things would be forgotten among the many men who copy what others have done.

Of course, the protection of the law is only partial and should be only partial. Words may be copyrighted, but ideas cannot be. A man may have, under a law, the right to all that he writes, but he has no mortgage on all that he thinks. Many of the world's masterpieces are taken from books or from fables which have long been forgotten. Boccaccio's stories in his Decamerone are seldom read, but they furnished the plots for many of the greatest dramas. Shakespeare borrowed ideas from Boccaccio and from others, as did Moliere, Corneille, Charles Reade, Dumas and a host of others, whose work is none the worse for this fact. They stole the ideas of others and made them immortal. They never stole the words.

GOVERNMENT BY PETITION.

The election commissioners of Chicago have decided that the petition for an election in that city on the question: "Shall this city become anti-saloon territory?" lacked a sufficient number of signatures. Those who were opposed to the election filed a complaint that out of the 74,000 names attached to the petition for the election, 26,123 were of those who are not registered voters and who were not qualified, therefore, to sign the petition. This complaint was sustained by the commissioners, and it is said that the decision "nullifies the work of hundreds of prohibition workers, including many women who stood for weeks in the downtown streets, on elevated train platforms and in public buildings seeking signatures to the petition."

In a way, this is greatly to be regretted, but it is exactly what might have been expected, in the circumstances. Petitions are a powerful aid in legislation, but they ought always to be signed by those who are qualified to sign them and by those whose signatures carry weight with them. Government by fake petitions is worse than government by commission.

HENCE THESE TEARS.

Mr. Polindexter, of Washington State, is described as an Arch-Insurgent, and he has been expressing himself in this way: "I can't see a great deal of difference between a Rules Committee run by Speaker Cannon and a Rules Committee run by Speaker Cannon's friends." Neither can we. The New York Evening Post, however, professes to see a distinction with a difference.

"Optics keen it takes, I ween, To see what is not to be seen." If there is any difference between the situation now and the situation a week or so ago, before Mr. Cannon was repudiated without being repudiated, in fact, we are not able to perceive it. The whole thing appears to be what the classicists call brumium fulmen. Cannon is still Speaker,

the Committee on Rules is dominated by Cannon's partisans, the Committee will do what Cannon wants and Cannon will do what the Cannon Committee directs him to do, and having exhausted themselves in their first bout with him the miserable old wretch will continue to lord it over the House as before. As a farce comedy, the play has been, what Bernard Shaw would possibly call it, "a howling success." It is probably better that it is so, as the indications all point to a Democratic House after the next congressional elections.

The next Committee on Rules will be a Democratic committee, and we should be in a helpless situation, indeed, if by the tyranny of the new Democratic Speaker we should not be able to give them as good as they have sent, with interest from date, and all that sort of thing. Besides, most persons seem to have forgotten that the Speaker has been compelled to resort in the transaction of public business to rather drastic measures ever since the days of James L. Orr, of South Carolina, some fifty years or more ago. It is, of course, very satisfying, in a sense, that we have been able, by the help of the Insurgents, to make Mr. Cannon "bite the dust" for once at least; but now that the scrap is over we can stop to take stock, so to say, and, looking at the situation in a perfectly cold-blooded way, we do not appear to have made very much progress. The new Committee on Rules is Cannon, and Cannon is the new Committee on Rules.

THE QUESTION OF CLOTHES.

With the exception of the Summer, the Fall and the Winter, the Spring season in Richmond is the pleasantest season of the year. It is at this time that the "young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," as Tennyson wrote in his Locksley Hall, and by the same token it is in the Spring that the woman's fancy, whether she be young or old, and there are no old women in Richmond, seriously turns to thoughts of dress. It is for this reason, and upon the eve of the blessed Easter time that we have thought a few suggestions might be prudently made as to the things the women are expected to wear in the glorious season just budding into life.

First in importance, as some of our fair young friends think, is the waist-line, and the new waist-line, as we are informed, is that which gives a basque-like effect in the shorter coats, and is not strictly the right thing unless the fit is easy. In the Russian blouse the waist-line is influenced by a long buttoning line, which is supposed to give the waist a military air, and with these Russian blouses, straight and wide belts are to be used and worn loose and round, so that, as our authority insists, they shall possess a quaint appearance and make the girl wearing them look like "a cross between a Russian soldier and an 1830 school boy." It is hardly necessary to say that the Russian blouse will not be much affected in Richmond, for the reason that there is no woman in this town who would care even for the sake of being in the fashion, to look like a school boy eighty years of age.

Sleeves this season are said to be charming—of three-quarter length or shorter, small, long and straight—but if they are to be shorter than three-quarter length, it is hard for the ordinary Southern gentleman, who is not strictly in society, to know why they should have any sleeves at all; but that is neither here nor there. It is really important, however, to know that the woman with small shoulders has the right under the new regulations to slightly puff her sleeve into the armhole, which puffing, of course, is not expected in any way to obstruct the use of the sleeve as a covering for the arm, or so much of the arm as the law directs. As a matter of fact, nowadays there is an oversleeve and an undersleeve, and in case of chignon covering there are actually three sleeves, each passing a little below the other. In evening gowns the small cap sleeve, which is said to be very becoming and most prevalent, is worn, but in addition to this cap effect, there are also a number of varieties of short puffed sleeves, a consideration which will appeal to the Houston Post, as the more sleeves the Texas woman wears on her arms the better for the general artistic effect; the washwoman arm being much in vogue in Texas.

In the matter of millinery, the velvet faced and color-faced brim of hats, which would look on the masculine head altogether out of place, are noted, and in black hats tulle, with net and chiffon, is quite the thing. The "immediate style of fabric hats shows wide brims turned up at one side, and fastened with a pompon, and a made disk covered with shot moire." It must be understood, however, that the moire must be shot before it is worked into the head gear, and be stretched on a frame, which, of course, is built in a variety of shapes. As to the size of hats, they are enormously large or ridiculously small. The large hats tilt over and shade the face. The small hats show the face, and in many styles turn over it so as to give it an effective background. Only small hats should be used in Richmond, as there is nothing about the faces of the women of this town that should be hidden. It would be little less than an outrage if any fashion should be invented which would deprive the lover of the beautiful of the delightful privilege of seeing the pretty faces in this town.

The foulards this season are of very bold patterns and all the colors of the rainbow, with such improvements as the artists of the weaving world have been able to make upon the rainbow. One handsome model, we are told,

which was designed for an elderly woman of fashion, is of summer-weight moire in egg-plant shade. The waist of this particular gown was light fitting and made with round back and slightly pointed front, to which a plain skirt of moire was gathered. The sleeves, made over a fitted lining, were ruffled horizontally (a sort of James River effect in time of the Spring floods), or from the elbow to the shoulder, and finished by a deep frill. The neck was draped with a fichu of lovely lace. No such gown as this ought to be worn in Richmond, and it will not be worn here. It is probably designed only for some elderly woman of fashion hailing from Oil City, Pennsylvania, or the river country near Houston, Texas.

It is well, however, for the general public to keep up with the fashions, and again we advise the women who are so unfortunate as to live outside of Richmond to come here to buy their Spring and Summer, and Fall and Winter garments. We are so sorry for the women in the rest of the world when we see how utterly flat, stale and unprofitable they appear to be when compared with the women of this town.

A CONDITION, NOT A THEORY.

There is no uncertain sound in what the Augusta County Argus says about the report of the Legislative Committee of the Anti-Saloon League and its advice that a fight for State-wide prohibition be made at the next election, "regardless of personal and political affiliations." Says the editor of the Argus, and his voice rings like a battle-cry to all Democrats:

"If we did not in our paper editorially denounce the spirit exhibited in a part of this report as an insult to all true Virginians who love their State and are proud of her record and the memory of her great and glorious fight and bid for the right of personal liberty and free institutions, we would fall of our duty to our people and to ourselves."

After quoting the statement of the committee that "it will be necessary to carry the fight into the election of the next General Assembly," "regardless of personal and political affiliations," the Argus continues:

"Here comes this arrogant bunch giving advice that if followed may do great mischief to our State, including the possibility of return to odious Republican rule, the vicious black magic that is being practiced in the State, and the resultant overthrow of the Democratic party, that has saved and made and kept the State—all this for the sake of forcing upon the people a measure hatched by a fanatical rule, the result of which should be wiped out of existence by the honest citizenship of the State. We have a local option law, and that is sufficient for all its intended purposes."

This is a free country, and if the Anti-Saloon League shall determine to adopt the course advised by its legislative committee, it has the chance to do so; but the managers of the Democratic party should make it very plain that, making their contest "regardless of political affiliations," they shall not make it under the cloak of Democracy. There are a good many other questions in Virginia of as great importance as the whiskey question, which is already in a fair way of settlement, with due concern for the cause of temperance, and we do not believe that the white people are willing to jeopardize all the higher and better interests of the State for the sake of a doubtful experiment in legislating morality into the people.

A convention of the party ought to be called without delay, so that the party may provide for its own defense against the sapping and mining work of those who have declared their intention to fight for the control of the next General Assembly, "regardless of personal and political affiliations."

EASTER DAY.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"That I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection."—Phil. iii. 10.

This was the Easter prayer of Paul, and, we may add, it was the prayer of his whole life. The only one of the disciples who had not personally known Jesus, the spiritual life of the risen and ascended Christ, seemed to appeal to him the most. "If Christ be not risen," he cried, "your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

There are different kinds of knowledge. Every fact has its visible shape and its hidden power. There is information, and there is experience. Some men are content with knowing facts; others are not intent until they know its power. Paul was not satisfied to know a truth unless he also knew its power, and felt its influence on his life.

Paul's prayer must be our prayer to-day. We must put ourselves into the power of Christ's resurrection and be possessed and formed by it. What, then, is this power? How does this event, past so long ago, lay hold, govern and change the lives of living men to-day? What new life does it bring? What new spirit does it in-

On Easter we celebrate the rising of our Saviour from the tomb. Our immortality is bound up with that of Christ; and the certainty that because He rose from the dead, we shall rise also, makes the day of resurrection a message of gladness to all.

But is this all? Is this what Paul means by the "power of the resurrection"? It is evident that Paul meant much more than this—that it was some great powerful change to be worked in and on himself. On him—not merely on things about him, Not

simply that by Christ's death and resurrection the tyranny of the old law was broken, but that the quality of life was in itself to be changed, and he was to be something new and different. That was what he prayed for. The promise of immortality finds its consummate satisfaction only in close union with the other promise of regeneration. The two must go together, the new world and the new man. In every respect in which Easter opens a new prospect before man, it must also open a new character in man. Until it has done that, man has not really known its power.

What was it that Jesus did for the world by His life and death? And what was His desire to do for all of us by His resurrection? By His life and death He made the closest appeal that has ever been made to the human heart. He had taught men to love Him. He called out the deepest and tenderest affection. With all this, He passed down into the grave. We saw Him enter at that dread door. We watched and waited after He had disappeared, till at last from the unknown region of the land beyond the grave we saw Him return, still clothed with our affection, still bearing our hearts with Him, at once that strange land lost its ghostliness. He was there, unchanged—the same beloved Lord, the same tender Saviour. His life there made it all very real to us. We understood Him when He said, "I ascend unto My Father, and your Father, and to My God and your God." God is ours, as well as His, and ours because He is His. The true Christian lives in the spiritual world with Christ, even while he is still here upon earth. His life is different on this side of the veil because his heart has passed through with his risen Lord into the realms beyond.

This is "the power of the resurrection." It is no far-off promise, it is a present gift. It is not an offer of a magic hope, but the joy of the Christian possession. It is the power of regeneration. "Except a man be born again he cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven."

If the new life is formed in men here, you and I may have eternal life now abiding in us; clogged and hampered, indeed, yet genuine and vital. The word of summons comes, and the soul leaps to meet it. There is no violence of transfer. It is but a continuation of the same life. The grave is only the moat around the inner castle of the King, across which His loyal retainers enter sure of loving welcome. Far above any morbid desire for death there towers this calm Christian confidence, ready to die, yet glad to stay; counting both worlds God's worlds, and so neither despoiling the one nor dreading the other. This is the glorious light on the dark river and the fields beyond, which streams forth from the opened door of Jesus' tomb.

This, then, is the great Easter truth. Not that we are to live nowly after death—but that we are to be new here and now by the "power of His resurrection." We must therefore live nobly now, because we are to live forever. Thus this power is a power of realized immortality, a power of personal regeneration, the power of a present risen Christ.

Oh! that you may know that power by earnest self-surrender, by patient prayer, and by a childlike faith that willingly takes into your life the loving living Christ of this Easter Day!

It is a pity some of the Great Unwashed do not grow somnolent, like that old lady who walked to the river in her sleep.

It was a mighty poor race the Colonel won in Africa, but it pleased him tremendously because his eye for game had been none too good, we are told. We had to win something.

A government sugar welcher has finally been sentenced for aiding in the sugar frauds. This is but another proof that the government is about through with the real thieves.

Mayor Gaynor, of New York, has some very correct views as to the administration of the law. In a letter to Police Commissioner Baker of that town several days ago he laid down this sound principle: "The way to efficiently enforce the criminal law is the way prescribed by the law itself. Over the law says, or any court decides, the police must obey." What is good as to the criminal law is good also as to the civil law. Well-ordered government depends upon obedience to law. This is one of the reasons why old Taft holds an impregnable position in the Pinchot-Ballinger business, and in a number of other matters, for which he has been much criticized.

A New York Republican insists on a thorough party house cleaning, but some of his friends think that the winter of legislation has not yet broken sufficiently to justify such reckless exposure of the family treasures.

If somebody does not sign Outlander Keeler soon, he will die of old age.

One way to protect American uniforms is to put better men in them.

We almost fear that by the time Theodore returns the prize fight will so monopolize the papers that the return from Eba will not get on the front page.

The remarkable thing about the Pittsburgh graft cases is that the police have not yet been dragged into the hearing.

If some of the men who ride about New York in automobiles should change places with the chauffeurs, they might earn enough to buy cars.

In Sharon, Pennsylvania, the restaurant keepers have raised the price of ham sandwiches to 10 cents, which is about the price a man ought to be paid for eating a sandwich of the Houston variety.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

"Grasshopper Sat on a Sweet Potato"

I recall my mother years ago singing a song somewhat as follows: "Can you tell me where I can secure a 17 grasshopper sat on a sweet potato vine, a sweet potato vine, a sweet potato vine. Along come a turkey gobbling up from behind and yanked poor grasshopper off that sweet potato vine."

This is one of the verses. I have made many inquiries at music stores to secure the words and music, but it has evidently gotten lost in one of the old-time song collections and cannot be located. H. J. B.

We do not recall ever having seen this song in music. Some of our readers may perhaps recall it. We shall be glad to hear from them.

An Osteopathic Hospital.

Is there an osteopathic hospital in Richmond, and if not, can you tell me where there is one? No such hospital is listed in the City Directory.

National and State Courts.

Please inform me which of the national and State courts decide cases by appointed juries. J. B. S.

We suppose you mean drawn by juries. And the State courts above the magistrate, and below the Supreme Court, decide cases by juries, as do the Federal district courts.

Statistics of Drunkenness.

Please tell me the statistics on drunkenness in city and country.

Drinking is a national problem. On a debate resolved, that the City is More Important Than the Country. A SUBSCRIBER.

There is no way of ascertaining the exact figures of comparative drunkenness in the cities and the country. You will tell us what kind of "information" you want, we shall be glad to furnish you with it. The argument in itself is not new, and is numerous. For example, the city is the distributing point for the country; it is the center of population and of culture, directing the thought and molding the conduct of the country. Without the cities the chief industry of the country would disappear. You may add other arguments indefinitely. Of course, as much can be said on the opposite side.

James Jeffries.

What is the address of the great and splendid type of American patriotism and true courage, James Jeffries, the undefeated champion and defender of white supremacy? PATRIOT.

A letter addressed to James J. Jeffries, Los Angeles, Cal., will reach the fighter.

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Old Clocks. "I have an old clock with wooden works, which was made by Ephraim Towns, of Braintree, Mass. I cannot find any date except on inside of dial, which is W. M. Linsden clock, May 16, 1811. Is there any person on clock of this make?" READER.

We know of no premium on a clock of this character.

Chief Hospitals of Large Cities. Please give me a few names of the main hospitals in the cities of New York, Washington and Baltimore.

N. A. B. In New York, the chief hospitals are the Presbyterian, the Roosevelt, the Gouverneur, the Bellevue and Fordham. In Baltimore, the Johns Hopkins, the University, the Maryland, the Church Home, the Hospital of the College of Physicians and Surgeons and the Baltimore. In Washington, the Georgetown and Garfield Memorial.

"To Love." Is it correct to use the word love to express fondness for food? I hear it so often used. A public school teacher said: "I love ice cream dearly—I am partial to it." I have heard it used in the broad definition of love, as a fondness or desire for anything, any quality or person, one may properly be said to "love ice cream."

How to Press Flowers. Can you tell me something about pressing flowers? I have heard they should be placed between layers of blotting paper with felt on top of the blotting paper. Can you tell me where to get the blotting paper and over again? M. P.

The method suggested by you is a good one. I have heard it used many times. The blotting paper should be of rather fine texture so that it will not injure the fibers of the flowers. In pressing the flowers in perfect shape before applying the blotting paper, and should then press them heavily with a book or any convenient weight that will spread over the whole flower.

"Matty's Book"

Please tell me when the book of baseball written by Mathewson will be on sale and where. W. M. P.

This story is a very poor one. The way it was written in number of newspapers, and can be had in book form within the next few weeks. Any of the news dealers advertising in the Times-Dispatch can then furnish you with it.

Democratic Speakers Since the War.

Please name all the Democratic Speakers in Congress since the war, and thereby settle a dispute among several friends. H. E. B.

John G. Carlisle and Charles F. Crisp.

ITALIAN ROYALTY ON ROLLER SKATES

BY LA MARQUESE DE FONTENAY.

QUEEN ELENA and her children have taken to roller skating, at which little Princess Yolande has become a born expert. The great parquetry halls of the Quirinal, where formerly the Popes held court and presided over great ceremonies of the church and of the state, are now the scene of the roller skating and the merry laughter of the little princesses, as they dart here, there and everywhere, like veritable comets. In addition to Queen Elena, her younger sister, Princess Vera of Montenegro, the daughter of the late King of Serbia, only daughter of King Peter take part in the roller skating, also the ladies in waiting on the Queen. But thus far, in spite of the entreaties of his children, King Victor Emmanuel has absolutely declined to risk a fall on the wheels, and contents himself with looking on.

Perhaps it is owing to the presence of Princess Vera, the youngest daughter of the court of the Quirinal is much sayer this winter and spring than at any time since the assassination of King Emmanuel. The latter and his consort seem to have emerged from their retirement. There have been dances, dinners and receptions and entertainments, both great and small, more than ever before, while the Queen, with her sister and her niece, Princess Helen of Serbia, only daughter of King Peter take part in the roller skating, also the ladies in waiting on the Queen. But thus far, in spite of the entreaties of his children, King Victor Emmanuel has absolutely declined to risk a fall on the wheels, and contents himself with looking on.

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